



POETRY

Two Poems by Karen Francis

TOUCH

Blue ceanothus, ruby red acer reaching across

A living arch

Blue ceanothus, green apple

Seeking to touch

BREEZE

Breeze gently wafts

Strokes cheek and lips

Waking slumbrous clematis as it passes

Stealthily inching over and around

Wild garlic, mint and rose

Realising scents and bittersweet memories

Of never forgotten days filled with laughter and love

Breeze moves on

Memories waft weaving across the world.